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Blanks, Funeral do.
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MY LAST ADVENTURE.

GOLCONDA, Dec. 24, 1854.

Editor *Cynthiana News*:

Sir.—The other morning while snugly ensconced in the blankets, with my senses steeped in dreamy forgetfulness, I was suddenly awakened by a gentle pull at my nose, accompanied with the words—

"My dear, the sun is certainly an hour high; hadn't you better get up?"

I opened first one eye and then the other, yawned, turned slightly over and threw my arms around my wife—for I am a married man, sir—and kissing the nectar from her rosy lips, said,

"No."

"But you must," said she, "breakfast is nearly ready, and there is not a teaspooonful of sugar in the house."

"Hum," said I, "what do I care for that? I can drink milk."

"But I can't," replied she, "I must have coffee, and sugar in it, of course."

"Pshaw! that's nothing; you can do without it for once; besides, I doubt very much whether any store is yet open."

"Mr. Rich, you know, opens his store quite early."

"Mr. Rich; fiddlesticks! he's asleep, and—"

"And here, sir, I again closed my visual organs, and was about to become once more wrapped in Elysium, when my wife—restless little creature that she is—gave my shoulder an energetic shake, and, in a sharper tone of voice than she is wont to use, demanded—

"Do you refuse to go?"

"Certainly," replied I; "it is really out of the question—it is, indeed, a matter too trivial to—"

"Say not another word," said she, rising up in bed, "I can go myself."

"Hold, my dear!" exclaimed I, "I will go this instant."

And thereupon I leaped out hastily, dressed myself, and sallied forth. The air was keen and piercing, and I buttoned my paletot close up to the chin and hurried along over the frosty pavement, with a quick and heavy step. Just as I was turning a well known corner, I observed an old man, fifty-five or sixty years of age, dressed in a suit of black, with a woolen comfort twisted around his neck, crossing the street. When about half way across the street he suddenly stopped, and fixing his eyes upon a small stone immediately before him, said—

"That is—it's the great secret of happiness, the very object which is at this time kicking up such an intolerable uproar all over the world—and lo! I have found it here in the street."

Having said which, he stooped down, pocketed the stone and deposited it e'refily in his vest pocket. Not a little astonished at the singularity of the circumstance, I stepped up and asked—

"Sir, permit me to solicit from you an explanation of the, to me, inexplicable mystery connected with the small people which you have just placed in your pocket?"

"Sir," replied the old gentleman, turning round and fixing upon me a pair of oblong eyes, the expressions of which were indescribably keen and penetrating, "I perceive that you, like all other persons whose lives are devoted to the accumulation of wealth, are laboring under a mental hallucination, not more remarkable for its severity than for the very extraordinary but peculiar cause of its origin."

"Indeed," replied I, "you speak in parables."

"Just as I expected," said he, as if soliloquizing to himself, "so long as the mind of man is wrapped in a perpetual mantle of obscurity, just so long will he be incapable of beholding things in their only true and legitimate light. Dissipate the fog of ignorance—remove this ancient cobwebbed veil of mystery, and he will perceive the glorious rays of truth streaming directly upon his hitherto darkened path. Not at all," continued he, looking up and speaking in a louder tone, "as I shall now proceed to convince you. Did you observe what I picked up?"

"It was a small stone. I believe."

"Indeed it was not," said he, drawing the identical stone from his pocket, and presenting it to you, then, examine it yourself."

Taking it in my hand, I turned it over several times, and endeavored to discover some peculiarity in its composition that would afford a sufficient reason for not calling it a stone, but failing to perceive any, I returned it to him, saying,

"I confess, sir, that I am wholly unable to perceive any quality about it that would warrant me in changing my opinion."

"Very true," replied he, "you solemnly believe it is a stone. Your belief under the circumstances is perfectly natural, sustained, as it is, by the principle of reasoning adopted by mankind; but I tell you, a greater inconsistency—a more positive absurdity could not well exist."

"Pooh!" said I, "you are crazy. If not a stone pray what is it?"

"Casting a hurried glance around, as if to see whether any body was near, he bent forward and whispered—

"Gold!"

"Indeed," said I, "and by what process of eminent logic do you propose to make that fact clear?"

"By the simplest in the world, sir. Will you please to accompany me to my room?"

"My first impulse was to decline, but, upon reflecting a moment I resolved to go, for, as you are doubtless aware, sir, my curiosity was, by this time, highly excited, although I regarded the uncouth gentleman as nothing more than a downright fool or madman. So I replied—

"With pleasure, sir; lead the way!"

Proceeding to a frame-house immediately across the street, we entered a dirty looking room, containing one bed, a table, two chairs, and a fire-place, in which were burning the fragments of what had apparently once been a water-gled. Having locked the door inside, the old gentleman hung the key upon a nail over the

THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

OPEN TO BOTH PARTIES—THE ORGAN OF NEITHER.

VOLUME 5.

CYNTHIANA, KY., THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1854.

NUMBER 14.



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mantle-piece, and then brought his foot smartly down upon the hearth stone, which sprung up like the lid of a watch, and disclosed a flight of steps leading down to a small cavity, walled up with brick and affording scarcely space enough to admit two persons standing upright. Upon reaching the bottom, I began wondering what would follow next, when I suddenly became aware that the floor or bottom of the cell in which we were standing, was sinking, and letting us down into a deep round hole in the earth. I was about to express my astonishment at this, when my eccentric conductor tapped me on the shoulder and remarked—

"Rather queer, isn't it?"

"Decidedly so," replied I, "I am at a loss to—"

But the sentence was cut short by the appearance of a light beneath us, and looking down I discovered that we were standing upon the top of a huge piston, which was gradually descending with us into a large and brilliantly lighted room. When it had reached a level with the floor, it stopped, and the old gentleman, stepping off, motioned me to a chair, saying—

"Pray be seated, and listen while I explain to you the mystery connected with the stone which you saw me pick up in the street. But," continued he, drawing a chair towards me, "before we proceed any further it will be necessary for you to solemnly promise, upon your word and honor as a man, that you will never inform any person of your visit to this place, nor reveal to any living mortal the secret which I am now, about to confide to your keeping. Will you do this?"

I deliberated a few minutes and replied—

"I will."

"It is well for you that you have done so, resumed he, seating himself in the chair; "for if you had not you would never have been suffered to depart from this place alive. And now to commence—

This small stone has been used by me as a means to induce you to accompany me to this place. My object is to make to you certain disclosures, profiting by which you may hereafter, if you are so disposed, become as rich and powerful as a man, that you will never inform any person of your visit to this place, nor reveal to any living mortal the secret which I am now, about to confide to your keeping. Will you do this?"

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THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

THE NEWS.

"I give my hand to all my race,
My altar, Freedom's sod,
I say my say, and bend my knee
Alone, none to God."

THURSDAY, - - - JANUARY, 4.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE, that the best way to prosper in business is to be industrious, persevering and punctual, and in possession of good sense enough to advertise in some widely circulated journal.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE, that the Cynthiana weekly News has a large circulation, which makes it just the paper to advertise in.

Mr. S. H. PARVIN is our Advertising Agent for the city of Cincinnati, and is authorized to contract for advertisements according to rates.

TO ALL CORRESPONDENTS.

It is useless for any one to send communications to The Cynthiana News, without his or her true name. It is our law to publish no original production without knowing the name of the one who claims to be its author or law, in this respect, like unto those of the Meads and Persians.

The Temperance Nominations.

In our paper of last week, we published a communication from our correspondent "Senex," in regard to the nominations recently made by the Temperance party in Kentucky, for the office of Governor and Lieut.-Governor, and in which we are somewhat taken to task for the opposition which we have seen fit to manifest to such a course on the part of the friends of temperance. In another column of our paper of to-day, will be found a communication from another correspondent, who signs himself "Prohibition," in which our humble self comes in for a still further share of castigation for the few words we have permitted ourselves to utter, through the columns of our paper, in relation to the aforesaid nominations. We have, however, not yet been able to discover any thing in the suggestions which have been made, either by "Senex" or "Prohibition," that is at all calculated to produce a change in our opinions, and we must therefore still contend that our view of the matter is right, and that it was a most impolitic move on the part of the friends of temperance, to attempt the formation of a political organization, based upon that question alone, and nominate candidates for office as an independent party; and we do not think that, in giving utterance to such an opinion, we show ourself any the less a friend to the temperance cause, nor are such suggestions at all calculated to injure its ultimate success as a moral question; Because, in what we have said on the subject, we have never written a single word that could be distorted into a meaning of opposition to the principle; but, on the contrary, we have always been one of its most earnest advocates. It is, however, the plan which has been adopted for carrying out and establishing that principle that we oppose, and in expressing such opposition, we have done no more than has been done every day since the nominations were made, by men who stand prominent in promoting its success, but who think, with us, that it was folly to attempt to advance that success by nominating a candidate for Governor.

We think that with equal propriety the advocates of any other question which they might deem important to the welfare of the people of the State, may form themselves into an independent party, and attempt, by making nominations for Governor, to establish their peculiar principle. If such a course was to be followed by the friends of the many political and moral questions of importance that are every day arising, our country would, in a short time, be filled up with a thousand parties, each striving to carry some question that they deemed of vital importance, regardless of the absolute necessities of the country.

We would ask the question of any of the friends of temperance, if they do not believe that the vice of gambling is almost as wide-spread and devastating in its influence as that of intemperance, and do they not see the same necessity for its suppression, and have not the best and wisest men in our land, for long years, made it the subject of their special attention, in attempting to devise some plan to put it down, and who have labored with the same earnestness that has characterized the friends of temperance; and yet who would ever dream of the formation of an independent party, based upon the single isolated question as to the propriety of making more stringent laws regarding gambling, although a question of almost equally momentous importance.

Many of our citizens are opposed to the system of capital punishment, and we have no doubt that quite a respectable portion of the voters of Kentucky heartily wish for the abolishment of that plan for the punishment of criminals; yet all will agree that it would be a most fallacious idea for the opponents of capital punishment to form themselves into an independent party, based upon that isolated question, and nominate a candidate for Governor, the only test of whose qualifications would be his opinion on that question.

We deem it very probable that there will be five candidates in the field for Governor—the representatives of that many parties—to wit: Democrat, Whig, Know-Nothing, Temperance, and Abolition, and, if such prove to be the case, a minority of the voters of the State will, in all probability, elect, and we may witness the singular anomaly of a Governor elected in Kentucky contrary to the views of three-fourths of its citizens; and thus, if our correspondents wish, they can have an opportunity to see a practical demonstration of the disturbance of the political equilibrium of which we spoke, and, to them, has heretofore seemed so strange and incomprehensible.

Our correspondents certainly do not wish for such a state of affairs, and hope that their candidate may slip into the office of Governor by a minority vote; for, if such should turn out to be the case, it would be no evidence of a wish, on the part of the people for a prohibitory law, and we apprehend that the friends of temperance, if they succeed, wish to do so by a clear majority of all who take the trouble to cast their vote, and not, by any strategem, or rupture of the existing parties, get into office by the voices of a minority, with the certainty of being ousted from power the moment that the political equilibrium is restored.

But "Prohibition" thinks that it is exceedingly strange that our name should be placed on the list of delegates to the Convention, and that we should then dare to oppose, as an Editor, the doing of that Convention. Now, if our friend condemns our course in that particular, we think he will find but few who will agree with him; for it is a well-known fact that very many of the delegates appointed to attend said Convention, openly expressed their opposition to the propriety of nominations, both before and after their appointment, and were not selected with a view to their opinions on that subject, and were left to act as to them seemed best on the assembling of the Convention. Such was the case with ourself, and we deemed it proper and right to withhold our objections from the columns of our paper, until we could have the benefit of all that might be developed on the subject, and that we might first feel that our position was right, after hearing the other side. We did await and have now had the benefit of the light which has been brought to bear on the subject by the assembled wisdom of the State, and we feel that we are justified now in making manifest our opinions on the plan adopted, and, until convinced to the contrary, will continue to entertain and express the same.

Cincinnati Horse Market.

We learn from a Cincinnati paper that the sales on Fifth st., during the past week, amounted to one hundred and eighty-three head of work horses, at prices ranging from \$75 to \$90 per head. The lowest price paid was \$150 and the highest \$125. No arrivals during the week. There are a number of Southern and Western buyers in market, who awaiting the arrival of fresh country horses, and an opportunity to ship South. As the river is rising, an improvement is looked for next week.—Nothing doing in fancy stock. The sales made during the week are for home use.

Grain continues at high figures. Oats are worth 40 a 45; Corn 60 a 65c per bushel, and Hay from \$15 to \$18 per ton.

From Fort Leavenworth.

A letter from a gentleman at Fort Leavenworth, says the Hartford Times, states that on the 8th of April, the command of Lt. Col. Cook overtook and surprised a large camp of Apaches, then at war with the whites, near the northeastern point of the San Juan Mountain. The Indians took flight, leaving a part of their materials and some horses near the camp. Among the things found by the U. S. troops was a Sharp's breech loading rifle. The barrel had been detached from the stock, and holes drilled in the side. In this way it had been transformed into a FLUTE; and it actually emitted a somewhat musical sound. A short time previous to the surprise of this camp, some of the U. S. soldiers were drawn into an ambush, and in the affray one of the Indians got hold of one of Sharp's rifles, but as it opened at both ends, he did not know how to use it in warfare, and attempted to make a flute of it.

SALT AT BOSTON.—A Boston paper states that the importation of salt into that city has been so large, for the last six months, that is now difficult to find storage for it, and the salt dealers contemplate applying to the city authorities for permission to stack a few cargoes on the common.

A young man by the name of

John Wilson, insulted a Mrs. Privil, who resides in Georgetown, Ind., on Tuesday night. The woman became furious, and in her passion dealt John a blow upon the head with a hatchet, that will, it is feared, prove fatal.

The Legislature of South Carolina has subscribed the sum of \$300,000 to the building of the Charleston and Savannah Railroad.

RAILROAD STOCK.

The prices of these stocks are steadily declining. They have felt more severely the touch of the present pressure than any other kind of property. Yet we would counsel our friends who are the owners of Railroad Stock, against despondency. If the road be located on a good route, and is actually demanded and justified by the business wants of the country, it will ultimately pay. All the railroad experience of this and other countries leads us to this conclusion.

England, a few years ago, overdid the business of railroad building, just as this country has done money; and a general pressure in the money market and collapse of railroad stocks and enterprises resulted. And yet, there, notwithstanding all the errors and extravagances of railroad projectors, the railroad system, as a whole, has worked well; and railroad investments, on an average, have turned out to be better than any others of similar extent. It was ascertained by a committee of the British House of Commons, appointed to investigate the subject, several years since, that the railroad capital of Great Britain, yielded an average dividend of five per cent. per annum—two per cent. more than the ordinary rate of interest in the country—and the same committee stated in their report, that the average cost of the British railways was two hundred thousand dollars per mile.

Past experience in railroad stocks, in this country, is equally encouraging.—Those of really important and necessary roads, have paid and are still paying well. But it takes time for the business of the best railroad to become established, so as to make it profitable; and the stocks of the most successful roads in the country, those which have risen far above par, have been, in the commencement, depreciated far below it, and the holders of them have been enriched by their rise. The owners of stock in good railroads, such as the Covington and Lexington, should, therefore, unless driven by necessity to sell, hold on to it, and wait with patience and faith for the rise in its value, which is certain to come.

We have no doubt that there are railroads in the country, constructed on routes where they were not called for or justified by the business of the country, which may never pay; but really valuable roads ought not to be confounded with these. We may rest assured that the Rothschilds and other capitalists of Europe would not have invested over four hundred millions of dollars in American railroads, unless their European experience of such investments had taught them the absolute certainty of ultimate success.

The Massachusetts Bank, Boston, was chartered 1784—seventy years ago—and it is the oldest bank in the State of Massachusetts, and with one exception the oldest in the United States—the Bank of North America, in Philadelphia, being the only one chartered at an earlier date.

The Duchess of Sutherland, of the Stowe furore, has lost a son in the Crimea. He met with an accidental wound which was followed by a fever, of which he died on ship-board.

The Pulaski Monument at Savannah, was completed Friday, Dec. 3. It is sixty feet high, of the finest Italian marble, and is spoken of as a beautiful specimen of art.

We hope our friend Williams of the Winchester Chronicle, will prepare to squat, as it is our intention to open a broad side on him in our next issue. The fellow, is certainly more presumptuous, than the frog, who tried to emulate the absolute necessities of the country.

We would ask the question of any of the friends of temperance, if they do not believe that the vice of gambling is almost as wide-spread and devastating in its influence as that of intemperance, and do they not see the same necessity for its suppression, and have not the best and wisest men in our land, for long years, made it the subject of their special attention, in attempting to devise some plan to put it down, and who have labored with the same earnestness that has characterized the friends of temperance; and yet who would ever dream of the formation of an independent party, based upon the single isolated question as to the propriety of making more stringent laws regarding gambling, although a question of almost equally momentous importance.

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Distressing Accident to a Young Lady.

A painful accident occurred on Friday on the Norristown Railroad, at the Falls station. Isabella, eldest daughter of the late Richard Penn Smith, on attempting to jump out of the cars before they stopped, slipped and fell. Both her lower limbs were thrown under the cars to save herself from the wheels, and had only time to withdraw one leg before the wheels passed over the other just below the knee, crushing it so that there was no possibility of saving it. The limb has been amputated.

Change of Fashion.

A Society has been recently formed in New York city, numbering already sixty of the most fashionable ladies of that city, the members of which are pledged to wear none but articles of American manufacture. To introduce the reform, they held a grand soiree, at which every lady was arrayed in calico, or "mouseline de laine," of American manufacture. The object of the movement is to put a check upon excessive importation, which is the cause of the present hard times. The ladies have used a large share of the imported goods—twenty millions of dollars worth of silks alone, having been imported within the past year. The fair and patriotic dames of New York, the commercial metropolis of the Union, who, heretofore, have set the example and led the fashion in the extravagant use of foreign finery, have determined to relieve the country of its embarrassments, arising from this source, by a return to the home-spun fashion which their fair ancestors were wont to wear. This is an excellent movement, just suited to the present crisis—the very best panacea for hard times.

We do not doubt that the sensible and patriotic ladies of the West will follow their Eastern sisters in their grand American reform; and that the tasteful calico, and the various woolen fabrics produced by American looms, will be substituted by them for the costly silks of France.

We cannot sufficiently commend the good sense and admirable discretion of American ladies, in starting this revolution of fashion, just at this time. It will arrest, at once, the flood of European extravagance which has been flowing upon us, and bring back American society to the primitive simplicity of former times. It will be worth more to the country than all the schemes of protectionists or free-traders, and all the laws that Congress could pass for the relief of the country. We hope that the American female league will be established in every city, town, and village in the Union; and that its influence may spread, until the triumphs of calico, and American industry and economy, shall become universal and complete.

Great Sale of Slaves.

On last Monday twenty slaves, belonging to the estate of John Lail, deceased, were sold at public auction, in our town, by Mr. John A. Keller, auctioneer. They brought unusually high prices. One man sold for \$1260; another, for \$1175; and another for \$1070. The purchasers, generally, bought for their own use, there being a good demand for laborers, at this time, throughout the country. The crowd at the sale was about as large as the usual assemblage on County Court days.

WHERE OUR SLAVES GO TO.—Since the 6th of May last, 482 fugitive slaves have passed over to Canada, at Detroit.

During the past twelve weeks the wharfage receipts at Cincinnati summed up \$2889.

MARINE.

On the 21st December, by the Rev. Henry Bell, Wm. Preble, of Pendleton county, to Miss Martha G. Low, of Bracken county.

On the 27th Dec., by the same, Thos. Kearnes to Miss Eliza Jane Fookes, all of Harrison county.

On the 4th ult., by David Snodgrass, Esq., at his office in Cynthiana, Mr. Mason D. Ellis, to Miss Kitty Ann Ginn, all of this county.

On the 21st December, by the Rev. J. R. Barber, Mr. Jno. P. McCracken, to Miss Elizabeth Wright, both of Pendleton co.

By the same on the 24th December, Mr. Gabriel C. Minor, of Boone co., to Miss Ann E. Carson, of Harrison co.

By the same, on the 2d instant, Mr. George W. McNease, of Colemansville, to Miss Mary A. Million, of Harrison county.

On 2d instant, by Rev. Carter Page, Mr. George Redwood to Mrs. Ruth T. Magee, of Cynthiana.

On the 2d instant, by the Rev. Samuel Rogers, Mr. Robert Innes to Miss Sallie Ewalt, both of Cynthiana.

The relaxing heats of summer leave behind them a long train of evils. The most universal of these are general debility, and its sure attendant, lowness of spirits. For these we can recommend a speedy and unfailing cure in the shape of Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. It is, in our opinion, a medicine, sui generis—alone—unapproachable. It seems to reach the fountain head of the difficulty in the digestive organization and thus to relieve the secretions and the blood of the maladies morbi, or the cause of disease. Its tonic properties give vigor to the membranes of the stomach, and promote the secretion of the gastric juice, which dissolves the food, while its cordial, soothing, and alternative influence imparts general regularity and strength to the action of the secretive organs, and seems to fortify the constitution. Such is our own experience of its effects, and we believe it is confirmed by the evidence of all who have tried it, or had an opportunity of witnessing its operation. For sale by Dr. Jackson, 120 Arch st.

NOTICE.—A young man by the name of John Wilson, insulted a Mrs. Privil, who resides in Georgetown, Ind., on Tuesday night. The woman became furious, and in her passion dealt John a blow upon the head with a hatchet, that will, it is feared, prove fatal.

The Legislature of South Carolina has subscribed the sum of \$300,000 to the building of the Charleston and Savannah Railroad.

THE Cynthiana News, having been recently formed in Cynthiana, will be conducted by Mr. John Lail, deceased, and his wife, Mrs. Lail, and will be published weekly, on Saturday evenings, at the office of the Cynthiana News, on Main street, between Second and Third streets. The price will be 25 cents a copy, and 12 dollars a year.

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G. A. TAYLOR, W. B. FRENCH, J. E. WYNNE,
TAYLOR, FRENCH & WYNNE, Importers
and Manufacturers, Cynthiana, Kentucky, and
Grocery, Attic, hotel, Parlor, Gloves, Bonnet
Goods, counter and Peacock Street, Cincinnati,
Feb 1-16-17.

Found.
PAIR OF SHOES, in the road opposite my residence,
and every description of trimmings and fancy
goods, will be handed over to the owner.
Jan 3, 1853.—W. C. CRUCHFIELD.

THE FINE JACK,
Kentucky's Pride!
AT PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will offer for Sale,
on the 28th day of January, 1853, in the
Court House, on the 15th street of Falmouth,
Ky., "KENTUCKY'S PRIDE," fit for service in the
Spring, with a value of \$1000.00, privately if an offer be made
Jan 4, 1853.—W. F. MILLS.

E. F. BASSETT, LLOYD WATKINS,
Successors to BRADSHAW & HAMILTON,
Cousins of MAIN & MILLER, Lexington, Ky.
RESPECTFULLY solicit a share of the public's
attention to their productions, and kindly
call the attention of all those wanting anything in their
line, to their splendid stock of

China, Glass, Queensware, &c.,
Most of which is entirely new and well assured. We
are particularly anxious to sell directly from the
Manufacturers of ENGLAND and FRANCE, and
will sell at a moderate price, to those who
will call upon us.

All articles faithfully executed at the shortest notice,
and satisfaction warranted. Call on E. F. BASSETT & CO.,
Lexington, Ky., Jan 4, 1853—4W.

Dissolution.

THE FIRM of PROK & FAZER, in this day dissolved by
mutual consent.

Those who are interested in the late firm will please call at the
old stand, and pay up, as the parties in need of money,
and are also anxious to close the

THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

AMERICAN ARTISTS' UNION.

The American Artists' Union would respectfully announce to the citizens of the United States and Canada, that for the purpose of cultivating a taste for the fine arts throughout the country, and with a view of enabling every family to become possessed of a gallery of Engravings.

By the First Artists of the Age.

They have determined, in order to create an extensive sale for their Engravings, and thus not only give employment to a large number of artists and others, but inspire among our citizens a taste for the fine arts, to sell to the purchasers of their Engravings, when 250,000 of them are sold.

250,000 GIFTS of the actual cost of 150,000.

Each purchaser of a One-Dollar Engraving, receives not only an Engraving, truly worth the sum, but also a small box containing him to one of the gifts when they are distributed.

For Five Dollars, a highly finished Engraving, beautifully framed, and mounted on a stand, and Five GIFT TICKETS, will be given.

For Ten Dollars, a large and splendid Engraving, to be selected from the Catalogue.

A copy of the Catalogue, together with a specimen of one of the Engravings, can be seen at the office of his paper.

Each Dollar sent, an Engraving actually worth that sum, and a Gift Ticket, will immediately be forwarded.

AGENTS.

The Committee believe that the success of his Great National Undertaking will be materially promoted by the energy and enterprise of intelligent and persevering Agents, who are disposed to treat with them on the most liberal terms.

Any person wishing to become an Agent, by sending *postpaid*, \$100, will receive, in return, a "One-Dollar Engraving," a "Gift Ticket," a "Projectus," a Catalogue and other necessary information.

On the final completion of the sale, the Gifts will be placed in safe hands, and the Purchasers to be distributed due notice of which will be given through the United States and the Canadas.

LIST OF GIFTS:

W. H. STRADER, Ticket and General Agent.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

LITTLE MIAMI RAILROAD.

1/3 COLUMBUS, TO

Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and

F A R E R E D U C E D .

Cincinnati to Pittsburg.....\$1.00

" to B. T. Morris.....14¢

" to New York, via Philadelphia.....56¢

" to Pittsburg.....56¢

" to Pittsburg, via Philadelphia.....56¢

THREE DAILY TRAINS.

6 o'clock A. M., 7:30 o'clock A. M., and 5 o'clock P. M.

Time Cincinnati to Pittsburg.....14 hours.

" to Philadelphia.....3½

" to Baltimore.....3½

Passenger by 6 o'clock A. M. Train, Cincinnati to Pittsburg, arrive at Pittsburg at 8 o'clock P. M., and make direct connection with train Philadelphia and Baltimore, and Philadelphia with Pittsburg, with train, Little Miami Railroad, to New York.

Passenger by 5 o'clock A. M. Express train, Little Miami Railroad, since at Pittsburg, and resume by Morning train, passing the beautiful mountain scenery by day, and the most beautiful night scenes, and at night, by day, with train, south-east corner of Pittsburg and Front streets, direct connection, Projectus, Baltimore, Pittsburg, and Philadelphia, and Philadelphia with Pittsburg, with train, Little Miami Railroad, to New York.

Passenger by 5 o'clock A. M. Express train, Little Miami Railroad, next two hours in Pittsburgh, leave for Philadelphia and Baltimore; connecting at Philadelphia with Erie, New Jersey Railroad, to New York.

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W. H. STRADER, Ticket and General Agent.

THE OMNIBUS LINE.

WAGGONS, HORSES, & CARRIAGES.

FOR THROUGH TICKETS.

And for all information, please apply at the old established General Railroad Office, in large yellow building, south-east corner of Pittsburg and Front streets, direct connection, Projectus, Baltimore, Pittsburg, and Philadelphia, and Philadelphia with Pittsburg, with train, Little Miami Railroad, to New York.

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